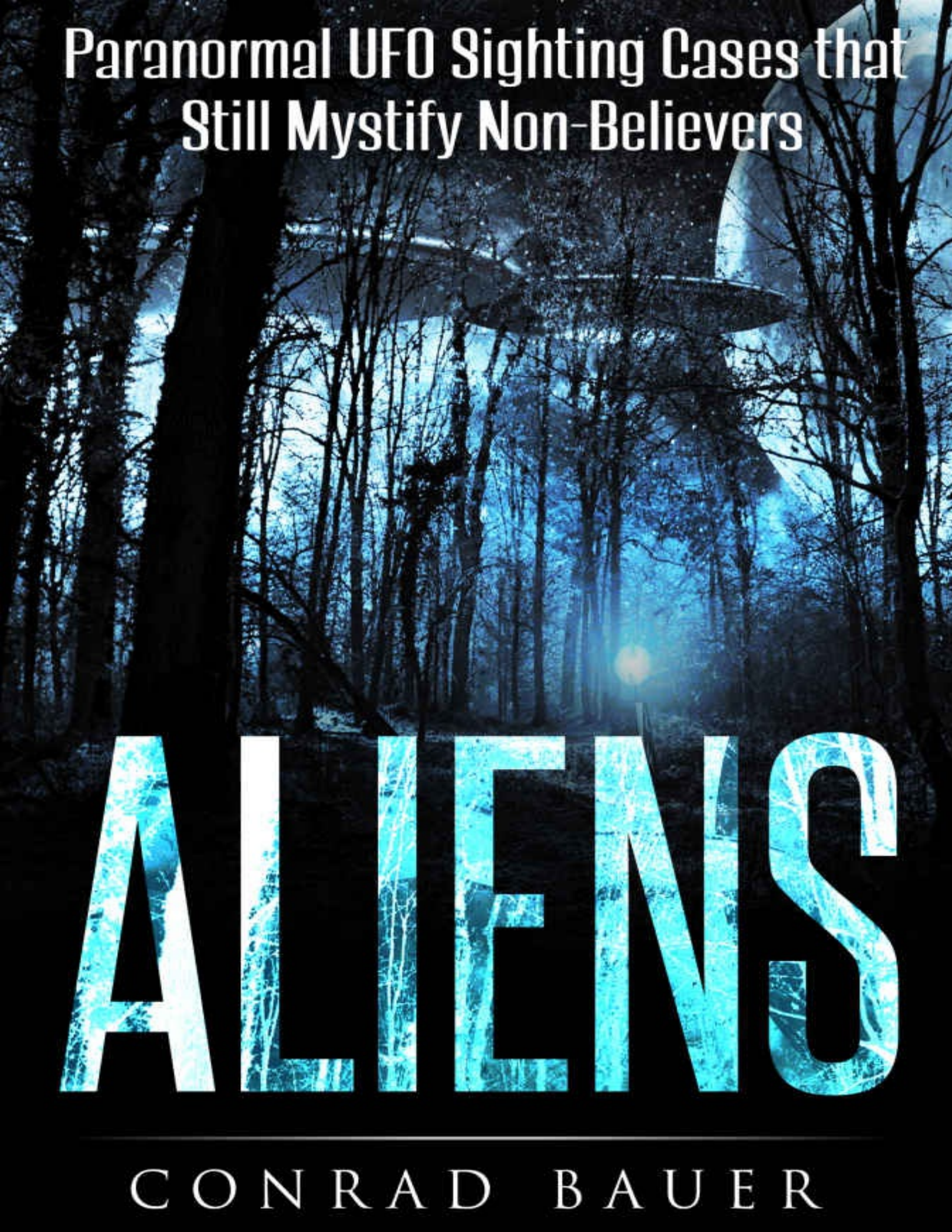
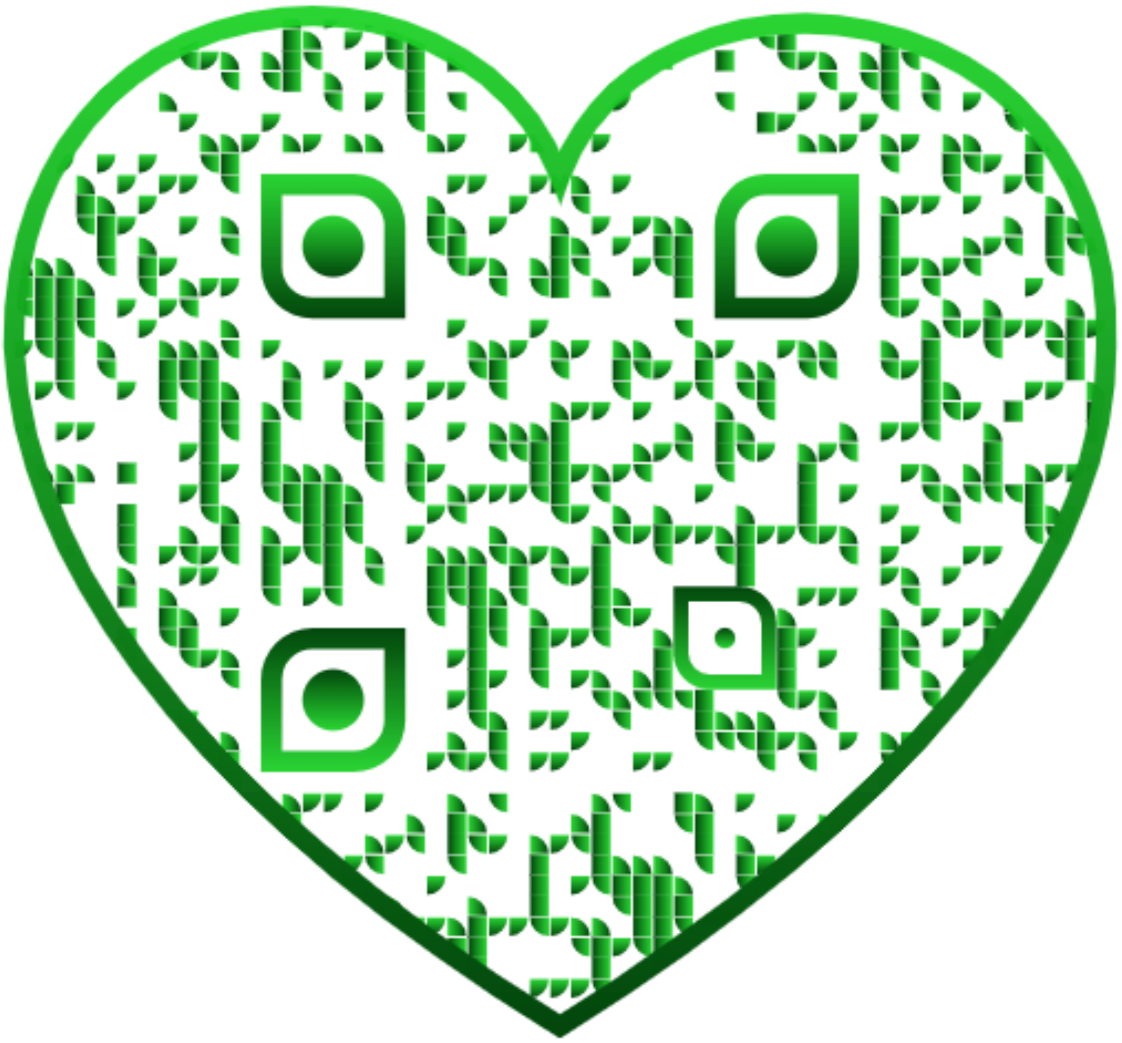
Paranormal UFO Sighting Cases that Still Mystify Non-Believers



ALIENS

CONRAD BAUER



Aliens

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Conrad Bauer

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Introduction: Too Hard to Believe

As intriguing as they might be, there are some stories of the paranormal that are just too hard for even the most open minded of us to believe. Yet we continue to wonder. There is something deep inside the consciousness of us all that makes us want to explore the boundaries of what we think is possible.

And the UFO phenomenon and the concept of extraterrestrial life is definitely a subject that tests the limits of how we currently see reality. Many have posited the idea that the discovery of alien life would completely shatter our preconceived notions and forever alter such fundamental human beliefs about religion, the purpose of existence, and our place in the great, grand scheme of things.

But one thing that has never been addressed is how the confirmed discovery of alien life—whether these aliens be grey, green, or striped with yellow polka dots—would affect the shadowy world of UFO lore. If (and according to some scientists, it's not a matter of *if* but a matter of *when*) we discover a planet out there in the vast ocean of the cosmos that hosts an intelligent alien civilization, then how would this discovery impact the current claims of alien abduction?

Perhaps it wouldn't change things at all; perhaps the shadowy phenomenon would continue unabated even as our friendly and very real alien visitors were shaking hands with hosts on popular television shows. Perhaps our new alien buddies would even help us to investigate the nefarious activities of some space brother from another mother.

Of course, those who feel that current claims of alien abduction are nothing more than fantasy would assert that when the real ET comes knocking, these old anecdotal stories will fall away in the face of real alien contact. Will our most mysterious tales of alien encounters pass muster when the world achieves mundane everyday contact with aliens?

At any rate, most in the scientific community agree that whether extraterrestrials are friend, foe, or completely indifferent to us, belief in alien life will soon be a common, shared reality for us all. The fact that we share this universe with perhaps several other intelligent civilizations will become a part of everyday life, and will no longer be *too hard to believe*.

A Night to Remember

Husband and wife Steve and Dawn Hess had been married for a few years and were seeking a brief respite from the monotony of their daily routine. They wanted to recapture some of the excitement they had when they first met, before the responsibilities of paying the bills and raising two young children became the number one feature of their lives.

So they dropped their kids off with their grandparents, hitched up the camper and headed out to the scenic deserts of the American West for a night to remember. And October 21, 1989, did indeed turn out to be a night to remember for the couple—for reasons that they never would have expected.

They had just gotten the campfire going and were busy grilling hamburgers when Steve happened to notice out of the corner of his eye a formation of brilliantly illuminated objects hovering just above the horizon. Strangely, as soon as Steve turned to look more closely at the floating lights, they ducked down behind the nearby mountain range and disappeared from view.

Bizarrely, it seemed almost like the objects had intentionally moved out of sight as soon as he turned his head. Steve, being the rational person that he was, quickly decided that such a thing would be impossible, not only from a technical standpoint but psychologically as well. How could objects miles away zero in on him, watch him turn his head, and then purposefully dive behind a mountain range like they were playing an elaborate game of peek-a-boo?

And the even bigger question would be, why? As odd as the coincidence was, the ramifications of it were just too strange for Steve to entertain, so he turned back to flipping his hamburgers and forgot about the whole thing. But soon there would be a whole host of strange coincidences for him and Dawn to contend with. Later that night, after the two had finished their dinner, they were enjoying a couple of beers and staring up at the dark night sky, picking out constellations.

Then, as they kept a fixed gaze on one part of the starry sky, to their astonishment, one of the points of light which they had thought was part of a constellation broke away from the formation and began to travel across the sky! This sounds absurd, and you can only imagine how strange it would be to have your gaze fixed intently up at the Big Dipper and then see what you thought was part of its ladle fly off in the other direction!

However, the idea that UFOs would purposefully mimic constellations is a phenomenon that has been documented before. If it is true, it is yet another of the bizarre and decidedly alien behaviors of our ET visitors. As for Steve and Dawn Hess, they weren't sure what they were looking at, but the whole thing was so disorienting they almost felt lightheaded. And perhaps this was the true purpose behind the aerial display in the first place.

Steve was at a loss to explain what they were witnessing in that isolated stretch of desert, but not wanting to frighten his wife, he merely told her, "Oh that? Those are just weather balloons." Steve's statement was unintentionally ironic, considering that one of the most infamous UFO encounters in the deserts of the American West was in Roswell, New Mexico, and involved a cover story with a weather balloon.

As the Hesses tell it, before this incident happened they had never even thought of the subject, so the connection was undoubtedly lost on them at that moment. Steve was just searching for any possible explanation for what they were seeing before them. But these objects certainly didn't behave like weather balloons, and soon, to the couple's astonishment, more of the previously stationary points of light in the sky began moving as well.

Suddenly they came together and formed a strange new constellation, this time in the shape of an M. And just as before—when the objects seemed to duck behind a mountain range because he turned his head—Steve got the inescapably creepy feeling that some sort of intelligence behind these luminous objects was trying to interact with them somehow. But what happened next would be a little more than creepy: It would be downright frightening.

Without warning, the playful lights that had been cavorting around in the sky all dropped down to ground level. Then, like some vengeful armada, they began hurtling at a high rate of speed right toward them! At the onset of this onslaught, Dawn was staring in shock while her husband was screaming at her to get inside the camper. Their attempt to rekindle their romance had seemingly ignited a horror story instead.

Steve tried to put out their campfire, thinking that it might be luring the objects toward them, but quickly realized how futile such an effort would be. He knew that they had already been spotted by whatever was after them. There was no going back now. With nothing else to do, Dawn and Steve both ran into their camper and hurriedly shut all the doors and windows as they frantically tried to get away; but get away from what?

As they looked back over the desert, to their disbelief they began to see what could only be described as glowing red eyes moving toward them across the sands. They realized these eyes were attached to some sort of shadowy bodies, and could only conclude that a veritable army of creatures was heading straight for their RV.

According to Steve, he didn’t know what was advancing on them out in that isolated stretch of desert, but he instinctively knew it wasn’t good. He had this sinking feeling that they were about to be captured by some ominous force. He also knew that there wasn’t anyone out there to help them. If they were going to resist whatever was assailing them, they could only depend on themselves.

Steve grabbed up his rifle, aimed it out the closest window, and tried to mentally prepare himself for the worst. He seemed to be in a pitched standoff with assailants of completely unknown proportions. As he stared out the window of the camper with his rifle ready, locked, and loaded, they heard a loud thump on the truck. This was then followed by the sound of footsteps, as if someone was running right across the roof of the camper.

He squinted his eyes in the darkness and continued to stare out the window as the thumping steps seemed to approach just above that specific section of the camper. That’s when he saw it. A completely “alien” face dangling down over the window, coldly staring back at him. It was your classic so-called “grey” alien with an oversized head, large black wraparound eyes, just a slit for a mouth, and an impish little nose.

Both Steve and Dawn screamed at the sight, with the kneejerk understanding that everything they thought they knew about reality had been completely shattered with just one look upon that leering, otherworldly face. But this would only be the tip of the paranormal iceberg for the Hesses. There would be much more mind-bending drama to come for them.

Steve had been prepared to fire his weapon, but just as his finger started to squeeze the trigger, Dawn pleaded with him, “Don’t shoot!” She would later maintain that she had received some sort of telepathic message, warning her that if they used violence it would only make matters worse. As frightened as he was, Steve also realized that he was completely surrounded by these entities. He began to think about just how unwise it might be to fight them.

He came to the conclusion that whatever had flown the craft he had seen were no doubt better equipped to deal with him than he was to deal with them, so

he lowered his rifle and considered perhaps trying to communicate and reason with the invading entities. This turned out to be a bad move on his part, however, because as soon as he approached the window, the upside-down hanging ET sent out a jolt of electricity from an outstretched hand that shot right through the glass and slapped Steve in the chest.

This bolt of energy knocked Steve backwards with violent force, as if he had just been body slammed by a sumo wrestler. As Steve struggled to his feet and away from the window, the couple then heard the sound of a low hydraulic hum that seemed to be getting louder with every second.

This went on for a few minutes, but then, right when the humming was at a frenzied crescendo pitch and the panicked couple felt like they couldn't take it anymore, it suddenly stopped, leaving them in complete, dead silence. They didn't know what to expect as they huddled in the darkness, but no matter how much they wished it was all over, somehow deep down they knew that this just wouldn't be the case.

And this feeling was borne out when an intense, all-encompassing red light suddenly illuminated the entire inside of the RV. This red light felt particularly ominous to the couple; it felt almost as if their entire camper had become engulfed in the furthest reaches of hell. But this was no fire and brimstone; this was a tribulation of altogether different proportions.

The camper began to shake under the red glow as if the Earth underneath it was giving way, and as it shook a strange mist began to pour through the vents of the vehicle. Steve desperately tried to shut the vents, but it was no use. The mist continued to pour in as they gagged on the fumes. They felt like they were about to lose consciousness, and Dawn recalls thinking, "This is it, we're going to die."

But the next thing the couple knew, they woke up from the ordeal. As they cautiously looked around, their world appeared to be normal once again. The light was gone, the camper wasn't shaking, and the mist had dissipated. But as they peered out the window, they could see the sun coming up over the horizon. It was already morning! Had they really just fallen asleep? Was the

whole thing a dream?

They felt disoriented and entirely confused about the whole ordeal, and when Steve put his key in the camper's ignition, and its engine roared to life, they just wanted one thing: to get back to the children they had left behind. Deep down, they had the sinking feeling that whatever had assaulted them just might be able to get to their kids as well.

So they raced back over the desert and, without any mention of their harrowing experience, grabbed up their children and went back home. After their return, both Steve and Dawn were plagued with constant nightmares about what they had seen—or at least thought they had seen—that night out in the desert. The bizarre goblin-like face hanging over the window, the ominous red light, and the shaking of the RV were all perfect ingredients for routine night terrors.

These dreams became so frequent and disruptive that the couple eventually sought professional treatment from a hypnotherapist named Dr. Anixter. Highly trained in the practice of hypnotic regression, Dr. Anixter took Steve and Dawn back to the night of their disturbance, and under his direction they were able to figure out exactly what had happened shortly after the anesthetizing mist had poured into their camper.

Their hypnosis session revealed that after being blasted with the numbing agent, they had regained consciousness onboard the alien's spacecraft. According to Dawn, they felt as if they were either in a trance state or somehow drugged. As they were led around the craft it was as if they were sleepwalking, coming in and out of conscious awareness, but altogether malleable and under the ET's control.

Steve and Dawn were separated and taken to different rooms, but they both underwent virtually identical procedures while lying on top of an examination table. Dawn recalls being almost entirely compliant with the entities, as she knew that things would "go better" if she were cooperative.

But Steve recalls that with what little conscious awareness was left him, he

did try to fight. This was mostly out of fear for his wife; he didn't see where the aliens had taken her, and as any good husband would, he wanted to find and protect her. Steve recalls that as soon as he could focus his eyes in the bright lighting, and could see vague outlines moving at the edge of his vision, he recognized who these figures were. It was the same type of entity that had hung its head down over their RV's window.

It was the fear of consciously seeing them that jolted his system enough to bring back some semblance of awareness. Steve maintains that once he realized what was happening, he did indeed try to struggle, but he had been so weakened by the earlier dose of noxious vapor that he could barely move, let alone fight off the several aliens crowding around him. He tried to resist, but in the end he was overwhelmed.

Meanwhile, Dawn's fear became too great under the inhuman gaze of her alien captors, and she recalls one of the beings placing a wand-like device to her neck, making her "switch off" completely as they conducted intense examinations of her body. In retrospect, Dawn believes that much of what happened to them involved psychology just as much as physiology.

Under hypnotic regression, Dawn stated her belief that the aliens were conducting some sort of psychological experiment on them. They seemed to be carefully gauging their emotions and reactions the whole time. At any rate, by the time the hypnosis sessions revealed what had really happened to them, this married couple realized that the night of October 21, 1989, which began as a night to remember, was in the end, one that they would much rather forget.

Travis Walton Baffles Investigators

Travis Walton's friends knew him to be pretty daring. And when he and his logging crew encountered a UFO in an isolated clearing in the woods, Walton was the one who jumped out of the truck and boldly ran up to meet the occupants! He would come to regret this fateful decision, however, and quickly. Like something out of a science fiction movie, he was zapped with a blinding blast of light as a consequence of his bravery.

Upon seeing this apparent act of alien aggression, Travis Walton's panicked coworkers were so consumed with fear that the driver hit the gas and took off in the other direction without even considering their zapped friend's welfare. But halfway down the mountain, as some of their initial terror began to subside, they realized they couldn't just leave Walton behind, so they returned to the scene. But neither the UFO nor Walton was anywhere to be seen.

Unsure of what else to do, the group then filed a missing persons report. The authorities were skeptical of their story, to say the least. The investigators assumed that they were dealing with a homicide and believed Walton's friends and coworkers to be the prime suspects. Teams of detectives with cadaver dogs searched in a several mile radius of the last place Walton was seen, but there was not a trace of him to be found.

But even without a dead body, they believed they just might have enough evidence for a conviction. Fortunately for Walton's coworkers, he resurfaced a week later with a tale that was truly out of this world.

He said that as soon as the light struck his body he felt like he had been hit by a Mack truck. When he regained consciousness, he was consumed by pain—pure, unadulterated physical pain. The blast of light he was struck with was more than illuminated particles; it had a very real physical quality to it. He wasn't sure if he had any broken bones, but his entire body ached. After taking in this throbbing pain, the next immediate sensation he experienced was the blinding light that was streaming from somewhere directly into his eyes. Where was this light coming from?

As his eyes managed to crack open he saw that there was a glaring rectangular light directly above him, fixed to the ceiling. He also became aware of some sort of device that was sitting snugly on top of his chest. It was a strange object that seemed to be doing some sort of diagnostic work or examination of his aching torso. His vision was still blurry in the glaring light, but he thought he saw movement out of the corner of his eye. Vague figures were busily doing something nearby.

As he perceived someone wearing what he initially thought was a doctor's cap and mask, the thought came to him that he must be in the hospital. It was then that his memories of what had happened, of the strange craft and being struck with the light, came rushing back. He figured that after he was struck down, his work crew must have picked him up, thrown him in the truck, and took him to a hospital. As this explanation filtered through his consciousness he focused on the "doctor" who was closest to him.

It was as he stared out at this supposed physician that his vision finally cleared, and to his complete and abject horror he realized that the entities that stood before him brandishing medical equipment were not doctors—at least not of the *human kind.* Whatever they were, Travis knew that he didn't want them touching him; he didn't want them anywhere near him.

In his terror he reflexively struck out at them, and with one blow of his forearm managed to knock two of the entities who were standing over his right side backwards as he simultaneously jumped off the table and ran into the corner. Travis instinctively knew that this would be the best way to keep the alien beings from ganging up on him. Travis Walton was a tough, no-nonsense lumberjack, and he knew how to fight.

He was terrified, but he channeled that fear into pure fight-or-flight adrenalin. Literally backed into a corner, he was fully prepared to tear these creatures apart with his bare hands if he had to. But as it turned out he didn't need bare hands to do the job, because on a nearby table he managed to snatch up some sort of instrument. It was a long glass tube that he figured would work just fine as a weapon he could smash across the aliens' oversized craniums.

As anyone who has followed UFO lore will realize, Travis Walton's account of what happened to him on an alien spacecraft is a significant departure from the usual alien abduction narrative. In most reported incidences of these encounters, the ETs are portrayed as totally in control of the situation, while the poor abductee is rendered so helpless they can't even move a muscle.

But according to Walton's version of events, these particular aliens were woefully unprepared to deal with an out-of-control human. According to Walton, after the beings saw him ferociously waving the elongated glass tube over his head, they suddenly turned around almost of one accord and took off out of the room and down the hall.

Travis saw that the beings made a right, so when he stepped out of the chamber he purposefully cut a left, determined to put some distance between him and his alien captors. The hallway he was traversing curved around the corner until he reached a room a short distance away. As he entered this room

he perceived that the far wall was transparent and he could see directly outside of the craft.

By all indications they were currently traveling through outer space!

He saw the stars, as they would appear on Earth, except much brighter, freed from the light pollution of the planet. They glared out at him intensely through the wall, in a stunning display that he'd never imagined he would see. Apparently they were flying in near earth orbit. If it wasn't for the all-consuming terror he was filled with at the thought of being aboard this alien vessel, Walton might have actually enjoyed it.

But this was not a sightseeing tour, and Travis was absolutely frantic, and searching for a way off of that craft. The fact that he figured he could find a way to escape a ship that was obviously no longer even on the planet shows just how determined of a guy he was. Many others would have curled up in the fetal position and given up all hope at this point, but not the persevering Travis Walton. As he tells it, he was still searching for a way to get off of—or perhaps even commandeer—the ship!

And astonishingly enough, if we accept that what he says is true, he may have almost succeeded in this task! Because right in the center of that room was what appeared to be some sort of chair at a control panel. Walton had apparently seen enough science fiction movies to know that this chair must have something to do with the navigation of the craft. So he sat right down into it and began fiddling around with the controls.

He just might have been on to something, because the intrusion was enough to send a decidedly *human* looking entity ambling his way. As soon as Travis saw this figure approach, he got out of the chair and stopped what he was doing—not out of fear, but out of relief. You see, this particular creature looked just like a regular human being, and Travis was suddenly relieved with the thought that he had actually found a friendly face to help him off of this alien vessel.

The face was human, and it was in fact friendly. The human-looking UFO

occupant politely smiled at Walton and gestured for him to follow his lead. But as Travis let this entity escort him out of the room, he realized that—whoever this person was—he certainly didn't seem to speak English! Travis peppered him with question after question, asking things such as, "Where are we? Who are you? Are you from Earth?"

But instead of vocalizing any sort of reply, the entity just continued to smile and nod. Travis says that the being was wearing some sort of helmet, like a NASA astronaut might wear, so at first he thought that he just couldn't hear him through the glass visor. Giving the human-like entity the benefit of the doubt, he let this man literally lead him by the hand to wherever he wanted to take him.

Travis was ultimately led out into an upper hangar area of the craft where he observed several smaller saucers like the one he and his crew had initially seen in the woods. They were silently parked like shiny sports cars. It was then that Travis realized that the craft that had picked him up must be one of the ones parked in this alien lot. And he was no doubt inside a massive alien mother ship / spacecraft carrier to which the smaller scout craft had brought him.

Perhaps Travis was hoping that his newfound friend was going to put him in one of these scout craft and take him back to Earth. But instead of taking one of these saucers for a spin, the man led him into a small room at the end of the hangar in which he saw two more human-looking beings; another man just like the first, and a woman. Both of them greeted him silently.

The first man beckoned him to sit in a chair directly in front of the other two, then made his exit from the room. Travis says that these other two "human-beings" did not have the NASA-style headgear on. Figuring that they must be able to hear him, he once again let loose with his barrage of questioning, hoping to get some sort of response. Instead, each one of them took one of his arms, led him to a table, and forced him to get on top of it.

Travis began to struggle, but they overpowered him and the female entity put a transparent mask over his face. There was a black ball on top of this mask,

and the woman quickly squeezed it, dispersing some sort of gaseous fumes right into Walton's lungs. He almost instantly went unconscious. The next thing Walton remembers is waking up lying in the middle of a road, seeing the same flying saucer-type craft hovering nearby and brightly lighting up the street.

Travis saw it for just a few seconds before it shot straight up into the air at an incredible speed, disappearing into the night sky and leaving him standing in the darkness dazed and confused. Travis Walton, bewildered and frightened, looked around the area he had been dropped off and began to recognize his surroundings. He saw illumination further down the path and realized it must be the town of Heber-Overgaard.

As soon as he realized where he was, Walton made a beeline toward the lights of Earthling civilization and eventually found a phone booth by a gas station. Working on sheer adrenalin, he threw himself into that phone booth and called up his brother-in-law in nearly incomprehensible hysteria. His brother-in-law, who had assumed the worst after Walton had been missing for five days, at first angrily assumed that he was being subjected to some sort of prank call. He nearly hung up the phone before Travis desperately pleaded that it was indeed him, and he needed help.

Realizing that he really was talking to Travis, his brother-in-law assured him that he would head right over. Upon reaching him, the first thing he said to the disheveled form of Walton when he found him slumped over in that phone booth was, "Boy! Am I glad to see you!" The other members of his logging crew, who were sitting in police custody under suspicion of his murder, were quite happy to hear of his return as well!

The police, not believing the lumberjacks' story of the UFO zapping Walton, had been working hard to pressure a confession to foul play in Walton's disappearance. They had even subjected the men to a battery of lie detector tests. Of the six men, all of them passed except for one subject whose results were inconclusive, but this man was deemed by the tester to be suffering from such extreme agitation and anxiety that it was directly interfering with the results of his test.

At any rate, five out of six wasn't bad at all. The lie detector test results, by and large, indicated that the men were telling the truth, and they had in fact experienced something highly unusual, just as they claimed. These results, coupled with the miraculous return of Travis Walton after a massive but unfruitful five-day search, were enough for the baffled authorities to clear the crew entirely. If what Walton claims happened to him really occurred, it is an extraordinary event on many levels.

But beyond the obvious paranormal element, one other aspect of this case that remains rather thought-provoking is the fact that six innocent men were nearly wrongfully convicted of Walton's murder simply because Travis had vanished without a trace and no one could believe their testimony as to what had actually happened to him.

If these events are true, it really makes you wonder just how many people have been tried and convicted in missing persons cases in which the real culprit was something altogether alien to our understanding and experience. The sheriff's office involved in Walton's case still refuses to believe Walton and the logging crew's version of events, but without any other evidence, suspects, or crimes reported, they have no choice but to file this case as "completely unknown."

Allagash Abductions

Taking place shortly after the Travis Walton encounter, this story centers around a group of friends who went camping in the wilderness and experienced something they can't explain. While fishing on a lake, they saw a strange light in the sky. One of them decided to communicate with it by signaling with his flashlight; unfortunately for them, the UFO signaled back. This simple gesture would be just the beginning of a strange and frightening ordeal that all men would corroborate as absolute fact.

The event occurred during the summer of 1976, when two brothers named Jack and Jim Weiner decided to head to the wilderness reserve of Allagash in the state of Maine, along with a couple of their former classmates from art school, Chuck Rak and Charlie Foltz. It was during the last few weeks of summer, on August 20th, when they arrived in Allagash, and the group was eager to explore. They traversed several wilderness paths and paddled their

canoes through the network of rivers, lakes and streams.

By August 26th, their journey through Allagash had brought them to a body of water known as Eagle Lake. They propped up their tent at its shore and began to fish out of the lake. But after several minutes passed and no fish were caught, the men decided to take their canoes out on the lake for some deeper water fishing. To make sure they could find their way back to their tent after it got dark, the men built a bright and powerful fire to mark their campsite just off the shore.

After doing this, they moved out toward the middle of the lake, and it was just a short time later that Chuck Rak, who later claimed that he had a feeling as if something was "watching" them, looked over his shoulder to notice some bright flashing lights floating in the air just a few feet away. Chuck's jaw dropped open as he stared at the apparition before him. He was shocked into silence for a few moments before he managed to voice his concern to his comrades and point the lights out to them as well.

The entire stunned group then watched as the craft pulsated with alternating light that shifted from color to color. Charlie Foltz then had the idea to take out his flashlight and shine it toward the hovering light. He proceeded to switch his light on and off in a deliberate "SOS" pattern, in order to determine what kind of response he might get from the craft. This provoked an immediate reaction from the UFO, which began to head right to the canoe.

The men stared in disbelief as the approaching object sent out its own light beam in response to the flashlight, illuminating the entire section of the lake where they were located. With a sinking feeling that the object was searching for them, and that they were about to be somehow "captured" by it, the men were all filled with terror. Almost of one accord, the terrified men picked up their oars and began to vigorously row the boat to shore in a frantic attempt to get away from the object.

Their efforts were futile, however, and the UFO easily sent the searching beam right down on top of them with a bright flash of light. The frightened men felt as if they had lost. But lost what? And to whom? In their next

moment of consciousness, the struggle was over and they were all back on shore, staring up at the UFO as it rapidly flew across the horizon and out of sight.

A great sense of confusion filled the men as they stood and looked at one another. It was as if they had all been anesthetized and the drugs were finally wearing off. They were not sure how they had managed to make it back to the shore, but they were greatly relieved that they had "gotten away" from the craft that was following them. They then turned and saw that the fire they had made, which had been a roaring blaze immediately before they departed, was now completely burnt out, with only a few smoking embers remaining.

Even without a watch, this was a clear indication to these experienced outdoorsmen that a big chunk of time had elapsed between when they first left camp and their return. How much they were not sure; but they certainly had missing time that they could not account for. The incident would bother them for years, as would a steady stream of repeated nightmares that all seemed to stem from the night they witnessed the mysterious object. Jack Weiner in particular had awful night terrors that involved being accosted by alien entities with oversized heads and large, piercing eyes.

In the dreams, Jack would get glimpses of the beings, who appeared to be examining him. He would then look over his shoulder and see his camping companions sitting naked on some kind of bench nearby, seemingly immobile, as if some force had paralyzed them all. They simply sat motionless, as if they were waiting their own turn to be examined. They couldn't help him, and they couldn't even help themselves. They were in the complete control of these frightening creatures.

As they continued to be plagued by these bad dreams, Jack's brother Jim sought medical treatment for a sudden onset of neurological problems. During the course of this doctor's visit, he relayed to his physician some of the strange experiences that he and his brother were having. This doctor was apparently open minded (or maybe experienced) enough about the idea that Jim may have endured an extraordinary encounter that he directed him to contact UFO investigators.

After reaching out to the UFO community, Jim eventually attended a UFO convention where he met up with a UFO researcher named Raymond Fowler. As soon as Fowler heard the story he was intrigued. This was a near perfect UFO case with four separate witnesses who had encountered the same exact thing. Investigating a case of mass alien abduction was just too good for this ufologist to pass up, so in January of 1989 he began an in-depth study of the Allagash case that would stretch out over the next few years.

The research began by subjecting the men to a battery of psychological tests to make sure that none of them showed any signs of mental illness. Once it was determined that all of the men were relatively sane, they were then subjected to a series of lie detector tests. Every single one of them passed these tests with flying colors. With these prerequisite tests out of the way, the men were then given the green light to undergo hypnotic regression in order to unlock the memories that were submerged in their subconscious.

Once the sessions of hypnotic regression began, it became clear that each of the men had been brought aboard the strange hovering UFO that had followed them on the lake. They had all somehow been teleported into the vessel in a flash of blinding light. As soon as they arrived on the craft they were all medically examined in a fashion that reflected much of the content of Jack's nightmares. They were all relatively subdued, almost as if they were under the influence of a drug. It was very difficult to move, and they seemed to have been rendered completely compliant to the aliens' commands.

Just like in Jack's dream, all of them were made to sit on a cold metallic bench of some sort as they each waited their turn to be examined by the aliens. Once they were on the examination table, each of them had skin, blood and other biological materials extracted from their person. The Allagash encounter, as frightening as it may seem, appears to have been a rather cut-and-dry diagnostic procedure from the ETs' point of view.

Unlike other, more elaborate abductions, where strange messages are conveyed and a kind of tour of the spaceship is given, as soon as the Allagash aliens got the samples they wanted they were ready to put their human test

subjects back into the wild. And as soon as each of the men were examined in this manner, they were simply lined up and marched right out of the examination room toward an opening in the craft.

The docile humans were then transferred back to the ground the same way they had been brought onboard. It seems that this was just typical standard protocol for the ETs; nothing more, and nothing less. The aliens had captured, tagged, and released the men back into the wild like beasts. But these four men, whose lives were shattered in the process, may never be the same again.

Chuck Rak in particular has been described (even by the other members of the "Allagash Four") as an unstable man with a "violent temper." In recent years, Chuck Rak has cast some doubt on this alleged alien encounter, and in 2016 he shocked the UFO community and those who have long followed this case by going backwards on claims that he was ever onboard an alien craft.

While Rak does still maintain that they had an encounter with a UFO over the lake that night, he insists that there was no missing time and that they were never abducted by the craft. He now accuses the other three men of fabricating a "brilliant story" for the media. The rest of the men still stand by their story, however, and they don't mince words when it comes to their former friend Chuck Rak.

As Charlie Foltz explains, "We definitely steer clear of him, because the guy is a loose cannon and a mental disaster area." Fellow Allagash abductee Jim Weiner seconds this opinion, stating, "I personally believe that Mr. Rak's disparaging accusations are simply the ranting of an angry and resentful individual, on whom his former friends have turned their backs."

So there it is: The Allagash Four, which had stood as one of the most solid and unbreakable cases in the study of UFOs, has finally fractured. But three out of those four still hold fast to their account of what happened. Time will tell if this alleged sighting will continue to remain unexplained.

The Betty Andreasson Affair

Betty Andreasson has claimed to have experienced some pretty strange incidents with extraterrestrial entities—and one of them was witnessed by her entire family. It happened when Betty and her children were staying with her parents while her husband was recovering from a bad car accident. On the evening of January 25, 1967, she was killing time with her family just like she usually did.

She was doing dishes in the kitchen after dinner when something suddenly went wrong with the electricity. Light-bulbs began to turn on and off by themselves until they finally fizzled off completely. Immediately after the power went out, a sinister, pinkish-red illumination from an unknown source began to shine all throughout the house.

The lights themselves were somehow unsettling and anxiety-provoking, and Betty's kids immediately became scared and began to cry out for their mother. And Betty Andreasson, being the doting mother that she was, immediately rushed over to give what comfort she could to her frightened children. As she was preoccupied in this manner, her father took a look outside in order to find the source of the red light that was filling the entire home. He was in for quite a shock.

Mr. Andreasson claims that when he looked out the window he bore witness to a group of goblin-like entities moving across the yard in an entirely alien fashion—apparently with an odd jerking and jumping motion—and advancing on the house quite rapidly. Betty's father turned and ran to tell the rest of his family what he had seen, but by the time he got near them the same creatures he had just seen outside were now walking right through the front door.

What Mr. Andreasson witnessed back in the 1960s has been an often repeated feat in UFO lore. According to several accounts of alien abduction, the ETs seem to possess some sort of technology that is able to temporarily manipulate solid matter, allowing them to walk right through doors and walls. There are also several accounts of the ETs being able to levitate humans through solid walls and ceilings and transport them directly into hovering spacecraft.

These abilities appear almost like magic to us—but then again, if you were to hand an ancient Greek a smartphone some 3,000 years ago, he would no doubt think that you had just given him a magic wand. So a civilization thousands of years ahead of our own current level may be advanced enough that their standard technological applications appear almost supernatural in

nature, even if in reality they are quite grounded in science; albeit a much more advanced science than anything we currently have.

At any rate, these goblin-looking aliens were easily able to walk right through the front door and take care of business. After Betty's father witnessed this feat of matter manipulation, he looked over to his family and found that they all appeared to be completely frozen and fixed in place, as if in suspended animation; which is yet another technological application allegedly used by ETs.

The elder Andreasson then took a horrified survey of the home invaders; there were five of them in total. One was taller than the rest at about five feet, but the rest were not much bigger than Mr. Andreasson's grandkids. All of them had the same strange facial features, the classic features of the so-called "grey alien" with big, wide-set eyes, just a tiny bump of a nose, a slit for a mouth, and nonexistent ears. Their oversized craniums popped out of nearly identical uniforms as the creatures marched in military fashion.

The group then split up as the four shorter creatures approached Mr. Andreasson's daughter Betty, and the taller entity approached the elder Andreasson. The creature that confronted him looked him right in the eye, and that is all that Mr. Andreasson would consciously remember. From that moment forward his mind was shut down, and he would not have any recollection of anything else that transpired. It was his daughter Betty who would piece together what happened next.

According to her, after her father had been placed in suspended animation by the leading ET, the aliens led her outside and onboard their UFO. Here Betty was put through the standard battery of tests and diagnostic evaluations by the observing entities before she was finally returned to her home. After she was floated through the door by the creatures, she observed that her family was still in the same exact state of suspended animation as when she had left.

The creatures then made their exit and her family was released from their paralysis. Once everything was back to normal, all Betty and her father could recall was the bizarre ordeal of strange beings walking through the door.

Beyond that there was no recollection of what had happened to them. Betty, being deeply religious, at first interpreted the event to have been a spiritual or supernatural experience.

Rather than aliens using high-tech methods to invade her home, she initially thought she had been visited by angels or some other type of divine beings. The true nature of what had befallen the Andreasson family came to light only when Betty sought the services of a hypnotherapist named Henry J. Edelson. He was able to use hypnosis to regress her back to the point at which she was first confronted by the alien entities.

Under Edelson's directed scrutiny, it was revealed that the tall alien approached her, introduced himself as Quazgaa, and asked her to come with them to their craft. Betty agreed—not that it seems like she had much choice in the matter. At any rate, after giving her consent, she was floated out the door with the creatures and taken onboard their craft. She was then given the abductee standard fare of examinations and tests.

After these tests she was placed in a chair. As soon as she was in the chair, tubes came down from the ceiling like tentacles and expertly inserted themselves into her mouth and nostrils, plugging them up completely. And if this wasn't frightening enough, a glass covering then came down from the ceiling, encapsulating her as if she were a bug captured in a jar.

The reasoning for the tubes in her mouth and nostrils became apparent in the very next instant as the jar was filled with a viscous fluid, completely immersing her . Despite being completely immersed in this gelatinous liquid, she was still able to breathe comfortably due to the tubes in her nose and mouth. The purpose of this procedure is not quite clear, but some have suggested it was a means of cushioning and protection for the ETs' form of space travel.

Because soon after it was instituted, the craft shot off at faster than light speed back to the alien home world, where the beings apparently wished to give Betty a grand tour. Her claims of encounters with divinity and quasi-religious symbolism would continue even on an apparently alien planet. At

one point she was taken to a room with a statue of a large bird, which stood several feet high.

As she and her handlers stood before this statue it suddenly erupted into flames. The next thing she knew, the entire structure had been incinerated to ashes. Then, up out of the ashes, an odd worm-like figure emerged and began to telepathically communicate with her: “You have seen and you have heard. Do you understand?” But just like most anyone else confronted with such a bizarre spectacle, Betty informed the worm that she most certainly did not understand.

The entity then clarified for her, “I have chosen you. I have chosen you to show the world.” It was then that Betty somehow decided that this worm-like being was nothing short of the creator of the universe itself, who had chosen her for a divine mission.

When Betty Andreasson’s encounter first emerged, many UFO researchers were divided on the validity of her story. On the one hand, her case was about as solid as UFO cases come, given the fact that she had external witnesses to the onset of the alien encounter. But on the other hand, much of the imagery she described, such as the abovementioned encounter with the “worm,” just seemed a bit too fantastic to be taken seriously. It wouldn’t be until about 20 years later, when UFO researcher Budd Hopkins broached the topic of “screen memories,” that a new explanation of what may have happened to Andreasson began to emerge.

According to Hopkins, ET entities seem to have an ability to manipulate human memory. These entities can take one memory, such as that of a scary alien staring you in the face, and insert a cover memory—one that is perhaps more palatable—and deposit that memory in place over the more traumatic ones.

In his book *Missing Time*, Hopkins writes about several victims of alien abduction who initially had a nagging memory of owls staring at them through their windows, only to find under hypnotic regression that this was just a smokescreen to cover an actual memory of aliens peering in at them.

Taking this theory into consideration, some researchers believe that these ETs knew how religious Ms. Andreasson was, and so made an effort to purposefully manipulate her memories and cloak her experience in religious ideology. That way they could seamlessly create screen memories that were tailor-made to suit her personal understanding and worldview.

But whatever the case may be, subsequent psychological testing seemed to prove that Ms. Andreasson was neither mentally ill nor attempting to be deceptive. Whatever visions were presented to her during her strange journey, divine, alien, or otherwise, they happened—at least for Ms. Andreasson—just how she said they had happened.

The Strange Encounters of Barbara Archer

The alien abduction phenomenon really seemed to heat up in the 1980s, and it was in that decade that professional academics began to look more closely into the strange, ongoing phenomenon. One of those academics who dared descend from the ivory tower in order to find out more was a tenured associate professor of Temple University named David M. Jacobs.

Prof. Jacobs thoroughly investigated unexplained encounters and sightings of extraterrestrials experienced by everyday people in his book entitled *Secret Life*. The encounters he investigated ran through a giant swath of society, with men and women of all kinds of backgrounds and social statuses, but one of the most intriguing out of all of these abductees was a university student named Barbara Archer.

Jacobs first met Ms. Archer in 1987 when she was 21 years of age and in the process of finishing up her journalism degree. She had begun to have seemingly random panic attacks and flashbacks of disturbing and disjointed

memories that she couldn’t consciously account for. She came to Dr. Jacobs for help in understanding where these flashes of strange memories were coming from, and what he uncovered would shock them both.

Under his guidance, Barbara was able to recall something incredible that had happened to her when she was just 16 years old. She recalled a night on which she had just turned off all the lights and was ready for bed when some sort of intense luminosity, shining like a spotlight, flooded into her room. She drew the curtains, but the ambient lighting continued unabated. She then tried to look out between the blinds to find the source of the radiance but failed to see where it was coming from.

The light then abruptly winked off, and she got the unmistakable feeling of a presence in the room. She turned around just in time to see an alien entity of some sort standing in front of her closet. This seems to be quite a common theme in UFO lore, and if the narrative is believed, these ETs seem to have the capacity for teleportation. There are several incidents such as Barbara’s in which a flash of light is witnessed immediately before an entity emerges out of the shadows of a darkened room.

Strangely, the beings often use the empty space of a closet as their favored indoor destination, bringing a whole new meaning to “monster in the closet.” According to Barbara, this very real monster quickly grabbed her by the arm, and the next thing she knew, she was—in a rapid burst that just took a split second to occur—pulled right through the solid matter of the window, as if she was composed of nothing more than air.

Many abductees claim to feel their entire body vibrating during the process of being pushed through solid matter. Some contend that their very molecules are vibrated to such a frequency that their bodies can pass through solid walls, windows and doors. It was after this feat of alien engineering and matter manipulation that Barbara was sucked right up into the hovering UFO as if she were on “an elevator.”

She can recall looking down on her way up and seeing the roofs of the houses below, and the tops of the trees, before she looked up to see the dull grey

bottom of the spaceship parked in midair, waiting to whisk her away. Once she was onboard, the standard battery of tests—such as skin scrapings and blood samples—was conducted before she was returned to her home the same way she was picked up.

While she was visiting Ireland in 1988, Barbara had a particularly vivid encounter with the ETs in which she was brought into what could only be termed some sort of alien nursery. She recalls being led down a hallway of the craft, and then into a room with incubators housing strange little babies; the mere sight of them made her recoil in fear and revulsion.

The babies seemed to fit a classic motif in alien abduction: that of the hybrid, half-human/half-alien baby. The idea that aliens were running a massive, clandestine breeding program first gained major traction in the 1980s, and investigators such as Budd Hopkins and David M. Jacobs were on the frontlines of this new theory. As Jacobs regressed this episode in Barbara's life further, her account grew more detailed.

They were hooked up to all manner of machinery that monitored their vitals and growth patterns. The aliens that brought her there asked her, "Do you like the babies?" It was as if they expected some politely admiring response, but for Barbara Archer it was all she could do to keep from throwing up. But in the midst of her own distaste, it struck her that this hybrid baby facility must be viewed by the aliens as their crowning achievement.

Because contrary to their usually icy demeanor, she could detect a definite amount of pride when it came to the production of these infants. It seemed that they wanted to go out of their way to demonstrate their enthusiasm to her. In another instance Barbara was even presented with one of these odd children, fresh out of the nursery, as if it were her own. Even though she was frightened by the strange, fragile baby, she claims that she was coerced into holding it by the attending ETs.

Oddly, as she held the child, Barbara did in fact feel compelled to bond with it just as the ETs had requested. Suddenly, the odd infant didn't seem so odd anymore; it seemed like a fragile person who needed her protection. As

strange as the infant looked, she felt an instant connection—and that is when Barbara realized that the infant was hers, created when the aliens implanted it inside of her during one of her previous encounters years prior!

She was then instructed to breastfeed the hybrid infant, and incredibly, despite her previous distaste, Ms. Archer complied and tried to get the baby to nurse from her own breast. After this odd but touching moment, Barbara claims that the baby was taken right out of her hands by one of the ETs and she was told that it was “time to go.” Barbara Archer’s unexplained sightings still remain an ongoing and mysterious saga.

The Buff Ledge Camp Encounter

Two employees of a campground were spending the evening together after work, sitting at the edge of a lake and trying to relax. A bizarre UFO then came into view and interrupted this relaxation. The craft hovered over the lake and then proceeded to come so close that the campground workers could see directly inside its cockpit; and furthermore, they could see that its pilots *weren't human*!

The incident took place on August 7, 1968, at a summer camp situated on Lake Champlain in the state of Vermont. It involved two of the camping staff, 16-year-old Michael and 19-year-old Janet. The two were taking a brief break from their labors one evening, relaxing on a dock on the lake, when Michael pointed out a particularly bright object on the horizon. It was so bright he figured it must not be a star but some other celestial object, maybe Venus.

He mentioned as much to Janet, and when the object suddenly dropped from the sky, he shouted, “Wow! Venus is falling!” The UFO then took on a cigar-type shape, shining brightly as it began its approach to the dock. As the two sat transfixed by the spectacle that was emerging before them, three bright lights came out of this cigar-shaped craft.

The cigar-shaped mother ship then reversed course and left the three smaller craft behind. These three remaining craft then proceeded to put on a show for Michael and Janet as they looked on in absolute amazement. They zigzagged through the air at impossible speed, and then seemed to float like leaves falling gently from the trees. Michael couldn’t believe what he was seeing; he almost had to pinch himself to make sure that it wasn’t some sort of dream.

The objects then advanced on them, coming in much nearer to the dock, so close that they could make out the actual structure of the craft. They were dome-shaped and circular. The craft were tipping back and forth in wild, oscillating movements. The objects then suddenly ceased their impossible aerobatics and entered a triangle formation, hovering in midair. Then, suddenly, the ones on the left and the right sides of the triangle abruptly departed, leaving just one object behind.

This object then moved in toward Michael and Janet as what Michael described as the sound of “thousands of different tuning forks” erupted from it. The UFO moved to the midpoint of Lake Champlain before heading straight for Michael and Janet as it continued to make odd audio emissions. Michael says that at this point, his curiosity turned into fear as he began to get the distinct impression that the object and its occupants were “stalking” them like prey as they sat on the docks.

As his terror grew, he turned to Janet and informed her, “I think we should go.” But to his frustration and astonishment, Janet was no longer responsive. Like a zonked-out zombie, she just continued to stare up at the craft seemingly not even able to move a muscle; she was in a complete trance-like state. Michael felt that if he was going to get her off that dock he would have to physically drag her, because she just did not seem able to move on her

own.

The object stopped right in front of them. It was close enough for Michael to observe a pulsating rainbow of colors that lit up the entire edge of the craft. The craft then abruptly shot up into the air before coming back down to slam into the water. When it reemerged, it proceeded to move in closer to the dock where Michael and Janet were seated.

As it neared, Michael was able to make out figures moving around in the transparent dome of the craft. When it finally halted just 50 or 60 feet from the dock, Michael was able to get quite a good look at the occupants. They seemed small in stature and had large heads with no visible hair, with a slick kind of sheen. Their complexion was a strange blue-green, offset by a set of large almond-shaped eyes situated on each side of their heads.

Furthermore, Michael observed that the beings had just two small openings for nostrils, and a very tiny opening for a mouth. Their heads rested on inordinately long necks that were craning and bobbing about as the beings apparently tried to get a good view of their prey: Michael and Janet sitting on the docks. The beings indeed seemed just as curious about Michael and Janet as they were about them.

Michael described their movements to be “inquisitive, frivolous, and childlike” as the creatures scampered about the deck of the craft to get a better look at him and Janet. The description of aliens moving in an exaggerated, almost cartoonish fashion is one that has turned up in UFO literature countless times. Many contend that these descriptions indicate creatures that are used to an environment with less gravity.

Despite the aliens’ apparent lack of hostility, Michael’s fear at being hunted down and captured reemerged and he screamed out loud at the craft, “What do you want? Where are you from? Are you going to hurt us?”

To his astonishment, he immediately heard a reply, as an alien voice spoke directly into his mind, “We are not here to harm you.”

Michael's mind responded to the invasive mental voice. "What is this? I've never done this before."

At which he heard the alien telling him, "This is what you call telepathy."

Michael then mentally asked the being addressing him, "Where are you from?" The creature responded with an unintelligible word that Michael took to be the name of its home planet. Michael, still sitting at the end of the dock with his feet dangling over the water, felt overwhelmed by the incredible nature of the encounter that was unfolding. He slapped his knee and laughed in disbelief.

To his amazement, the creature that was communicating with him mirrored his gesture and slapped its own knee in complete imitation of Michael's shocked disposition. Shortly thereafter the craft moved to just over their heads, and Michael made the impulsive decision to jump up into the air in an effort to touch it. He missed it by a few feet before falling back down on the dock.

Right at this moment a blinding spotlight was emitted from the bottom of the UFO, shining right down on him and Janet. Fearing that they were under some sort of attack, Michael scooped Janet up into his arms and tried to brace for the worst. It was then that he began to receive the distinct impression that they were about to be rounded and captured by the occupants of this UFO. As he clutched onto Janet's paralyzed form even tighter, he screamed out loud, "No!!! We don't want to go!!!"

There was a blinding flash of light, and Michael lost consciousness, with only a vague recollection of experiencing a "floating" sensation just prior to passing out. The next thing he consciously remembered was he and Janet lying back on the dock. It was now pitch black outside, indicating that several hours had passed, and the UFO was long gone. Scared and confused, the two went back to the campgrounds.

Although Janet had no recollection of the event whatsoever, Michael could still remember seeing the craft and occupants shortly before passing out, and

the fact that he couldn't account for the missing time in between would haunt him for years. So much so that one day when he was perusing his older brother's *Playboy* magazine (you just can't make this stuff up, folks) and he came upon an article about UFOs that included the contact information for famed UFO investigator J. Allen Hynek, he immediately gave the famed researcher a call.

He was directed to a fellow investigator named Walter N. Webb, who was immediately interested in taking up Michael's case. Webb had Michael contact Janet and then had both of them sent off to two separate professional hypnotists in an effort to retrieve their lost memories. During Michael's hypnosis sessions, vivid images began to emerge of him standing aboard the alien craft and looking out through a view panel at the Earth, moon and stars, apparently an indication that he had been taken into outer space.

Michael recalls then looking down into a lower deck where he could clearly see Janet completely helpless and nude, prostrate on some sort of examining table. In his hypnotic state he went on to claim that one of the aliens was standing over Janet and intently staring directly into her eyes. In the standard alien abduction lore, this is a technique that has been referred to as a "mind scan." It seems that the ETs have some sort of ability to scan a person's consciousness, and sift through their memories, simply by staring directly into their retinas.

With this ET engaging in this sort of alien stare-down, the other alien was busy scraping skin samples off of Janet's arm, as well as taking a blood sample. Even more disturbing, however, Michael then witnessed a triangle-shaped device quickly descend from the ceiling and begin to probe her genitals. At this point, with his rage and indignation rising up within him at the thought of his friend being subjected to such an egregiously invasive examination, Michael turned to the aliens standing near him and demanded that they stop what was happening.

These creatures were unmoved, however, and clinically informed him that it was simply a necessary procedure in order to extract ova. Even under hypnosis, Michael's memory gets a little bit foggy at this point, and either

through fear or alien intervention, he once again lost consciousness. The next thing he could recall was waking up on his own exam table. His personal scraping and probing had apparently been finished up while he slumbered, and he was led out of the examination room and on to another area of the ship where other aliens awaited his arrival.

Michael was then placed in a chair where some sort of headgear was placed on his head. It's unclear what the purpose of this apparatus was, but the results were well received. Michael says that while he wore this piece of equipment the aliens eagerly monitored a screen of some sort, and after seeing the results, they actually broke into enthusiastic applause.

The story then takes a strange, almost *Matrix*-like turn as Michael claims the whole backdrop of the ship suddenly changed into a bizarre landscape of trees and rivers under a purple sky. It was as if he were immersed in some sort of virtual reality machine (and perhaps that really was one of the applications of his alien headgear). He then became aware of several other human beings meandering around in a kind of sleepwalking state.

That's when he noticed Janet standing among them, but unlike the other dazed humans, Janet was now conscious—and she seemed to be absolutely terrified and sobbing uncontrollably. After being subjected to this (real or virtually generated) image, Michael recalls the ground beneath him fading away, and falling toward a spinning "globe" that appeared to be composed of television monitors. As he neared the surface of this TV globe he saw that each of the television monitors had a picture up of him and Janet lying unconscious on the dock with a UFO hovering over their prostrate forms.

Michael braced himself for what seemed like an imminent crash through these screens, but instead of the shattering glass he envisioned, he went smoothly right through the surface of one of the monitors and woke up lying on the dock next to Janet with the UFO above him, just as the odd globe of images had depicted. Michael then received a parting message from the aliens as he heard a voice address him with "Goodbye, Michael."

Meanwhile, during Janet's hypnosis session, she recalled events nearly

identical to those which Michael remembered, making this case a very credible “unexplained sighting.”

Encounter on the Pascagoula River

On the 11th of October, 1973, two men were taken onboard a UFO at the same time—and they have maintained their story to this very day. Charlie Hickson and Calvin Parker had decided to fish out of the Pascagoula River in Mississippi, but all the while, something hovering just over their heads was fishing *for them*. Charlie Hickson was focused on his fishing reel when he noticed a strange, low buzz that seemed to be emanating from slightly overhead and behind their backs.

The pair looked toward the source and found themselves confronted with a brightly illuminated UFO floating over the river, immediately behind where they were standing. As they stared, transfixed in astonishment, they saw an opening appear in the craft, and then odd little entities floated right out of it

and toward the two men. Hickson described these creatures as having large heads with no discernible necks to hold them up with.

It was as if the heads were just sitting between the creatures' shoulders. He said that the aliens had big noses, similar to some of the descriptions of the so-called "large-nosed greys" that others have claimed to have encountered since the Pascagoula incident. The entities had just small slits for mouths, and their skin was wrinkled like that of an elephant. The mere presence of these beings was too much for Parker, apparently; he passed out as soon as he laid eyes on them.

One of the entities then floated over to Parker to pick up his comatose form while a protesting Hickson was accosted by two other entities that were somehow able to render him immobile. With one on each side, the creatures then manhandled (or alien-handled?) him into submission. They were both escorted into the craft and on to an examination room. To his amazement, Hickson was placed on what he described as an "invisible bed" that he could not see underneath him.

As his eyes darted around at his surroundings, a medical examination device that looked like a large, mechanical eye suddenly dropped down from the ceiling. This device, after running what seemed to be an in-depth scan over his entire form, then shot back up into the structure of the craft. After these examinations, the occupants of the craft returned the witnesses to the riverbank. Despite the psychological trauma that had been inflicted upon them, they were relatively unharmed.

Once the UFO sped off, Parker became mobile again, so the two panicked men ran to Hickson's car for shelter. Here they tried to get a handle on what had transpired. They knew no one would believe their story, so they just weren't sure who they could turn to. The men then considered some of the larger implications of their encounter. They began to wonder whether theirs was not an isolated incident and invading aliens were wreaking havoc across the country as part of some larger plot to subjugate the planet.

This seems to be a theme quite common in some of the earlier alien

encounters of the 1960s and 1970s. Before the public was accustomed to the concept of alien abduction, those who had alien encounters often assumed that their experience was part of some larger immediate threat, possibly an opening salvo in some kind of alien war against the Earth. Back then, the very idea of alien abduction was so unheard of that those who experienced it often thought what had happened to them was part of some global event, rather than an isolated incident.

And this seems to have been the case with Hickson and Parker, who immediately called up the Keesler Air Force Base to let them know that the Earth was under attack. The Air Force commander who picked up the phone, however, was fairly blunt in his rebuff, telling the two that the Air Force no longer involved itself with UFOs. This was, after all, a few years after the infamous Air Force UFO investigative arm called Project Blue Book had come to a close with no immediate (or at least public) conclusions about the UFO phenomenon.

Stonewalled by the Air Force, Hickson and Parker were then directed by the skeptical officer to contact their local law enforcement agency. Following this advice, the pair headed over to the police department and were granted an audience with Captain Glenn Ryder and Sheriff Fred Diamond. The police—as is typically the case when it comes to claims of aliens and UFOs—didn't believe the men's story for an instant. But they were also acutely aware from the extremely distraught disposition of the men that *something* had happened; they just weren't sure what.

They considered whether perhaps something bad had happened to the men, or they had caused something bad to happen, and they were now using a UFO story to cover it up. Note how similar this is to the reaction that law enforcement had in the Travis Walton case. It seems that whenever anyone calls the cops with a UFO story, their immediate knee jerk reaction is to think that the people involved are either crazy or attempting to hide something.

In an attempt to uncover what they believed to be an elaborate deception, they placed both Parker and Hickson into a room together with hidden microphones that picked up their every word. Unbeknownst to the men, as

they waited, investigators were listening to everything they said, figuring that if they had made up the encounter for some nefarious purpose they just might say as much when they thought no one was paying attention. But the conversation when the men were in private was even more distraught than when they were initially interviewed.

Hickson could be heard attempting to console the severely shaken Parker: “It scared me to death too, son. You can’t get over it in a lifetime. Jesus Christ have mercy.”

These were obviously not the words of someone perpetrating a hoax, and if they were acting, they should have received an academy award for their performance. As the sheriff remarked after hearing them, “I don’t know what happened to them, I wasn’t there. But I know you don’t fake fear, and they were fearful.”

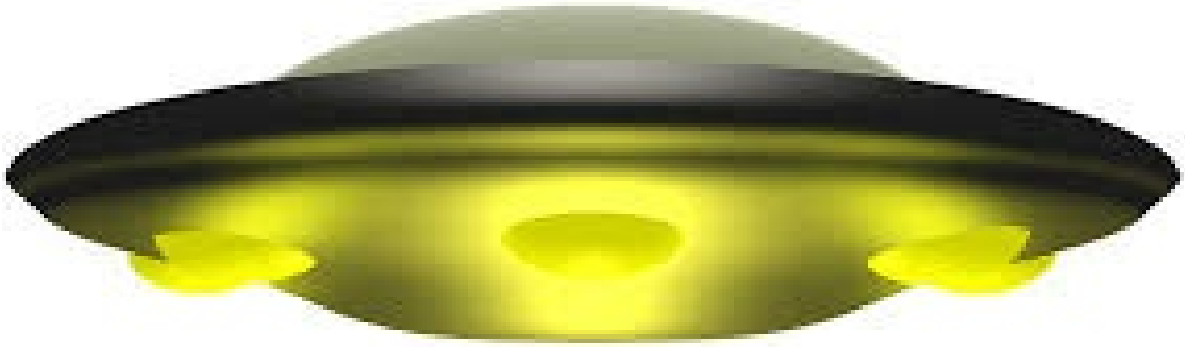
After leaving the police station, Hickson and Parker decided to stop talking about the story in order to avoid the drama that is typical of such extraordinary claims. The next morning they both punched into the time clock at their mutual place of work and attempted to go about their day as normal. But despite their attempt to suppress knowledge of their encounter, the tale had apparently been leaked to the media, and to the men’s chagrin reporters began seeking them out for questioning.

Soon the media weren’t the only ones who wanted a word with them, because the same Air Force base that had initially dismissed their story was now actively seeking to speak with them as well. The men were brought to Keesler Air Force Base and subjected to a battery of tests in order to determine if they had been exposed to radiation. Once it was established that they were safely radiation free, they were brought to the chief military intelligence officer for an interview.

The interview consisted of general questions about their encounter, and after it came to a close, a professional sketch artist was brought in to draw a picture of the aliens that the men had seen. After Air Force took notes on their encounter, not much more came of the Pascagoula incident, and the two

men tried to put it behind them. Charles Hickson has since passed away, dying of natural causes at 80 years old on September 9, 2011. Parker, meanwhile, is still plagued by bouts of anxiety and chronic nightmares over that one, *still unexplained* sighting on the Pascagoula River.

The Case of the Hungry Hunter's Encounter with ET



One of the strangest still unexplained sightings took place in the Colorado national park of Medicine Bow. It was on the 25th of October, in 1974, that a man named Carl Higdon was out hunting elk when his safari received some intervention of the extraterrestrial kind.

Carl had just purchased some high-quality hunting gear and was ready to test it out on the wild game that Medicine Bow provided. He was by himself in the northernmost reaches of the park when he spotted his prize, a group of fully grown elk grazing in the forest. All it took was a moment for Carl to get the elk in his line of vision and pull the trigger, and with his ability as an expert marksman at least one of the animals should have immediately dropped to the ground dead. But the instant he pulled the trigger, something very strange happened: The bullet seemed to be somehow moving in slow motion.

Instead of a near-instantaneous blast felling the wild beasts, Carl could actually track the movement of the impossibly slow bullet with his eyes as it floated forward through the air at a leisurely speed. Incredibly, instead of hitting the elk, the bullet drifted harmlessly to the ground, falling like a leaf from a tree, a short distance away from the animals. Amazed at what he saw, Carl followed the path of his bullet, found it, and picked it up off the ground to examine it, trying to see how such an odd occurrence could have happened.

Shortly thereafter he heard some movement nearby and spun around just in time to see an incredibly strange sight. Standing there right in front of him was a non-human entity. The creature was slightly taller than he was, dressed in a black uniform of some sort, with special military-like insignia decorating the front of it. The being had yellowish, almost jaundiced skin, but the strangest feature was the fact that this apparent alien didn't seem to have any jaw-line to speak of.

The head was simply a continuation of the neck with eyes, nose, and mouth positioned on the face. Its entire cranium seemed almost like a stalk of corn standing up between the shoulder blades with facial features attached to it. The being also had bizarre secondary characteristics of almost vegetable-like stalks of what might be considered "hair" poking up out of the top of its squash-shaped "head." As strange as this entity was, it spoke English, and it introduced itself to the hunter as Ausso One.

This was a name or title that once again reflected a militaristic origin. The being, who was apparently the one who had stopped Carl's bullet, inquired of the hunter why he was trying to kill the elk; he then asked him if he was hungry. The hunter admitted his hunger to the alien, and Ausso One handed Carl some sort of multivitamin, telling him that if he consumed the pill he would be fully nourished for several days.

Strangely, Carl readily took the multivitamin, even though he usually hated swallowing capsules of any kind. He was then invited by the entity to come with him aboard his craft: The being asked him point-blank, "Would you like to come with me?" And in one of the most comically anti-climactic moments

in UFO lore, as a response to this Earthshattering question, Carl simply shrugged his shoulders.

When asked by a bizarre extraterrestrial entity if he would like to take a ride on a spaceship and head to a distant and unknown fate, Carl basically answered with an ambivalent, “Umm… gee… I don’t know… I guess…”And after this tepid acquiescence was made, the being took him right onboard his space ship and strapped him down in a chair as preparations were made for the journey.

From this vantage point Carl could see into another section of the craft where the group of elk he had been stalking were being held. They were apparently under some sort of paralysis, and completely immobile, just standing upright in the room as if in suspended animation. Carl could also see out a window to the outside of the craft, and he stared in disbelief as they were propelled through the air, out of the atmosphere, and away from the Earth entirely, until his home planet—everything he had ever known—was reduced to just a pale blue dot of light outside of the spaceship’s window.

The alien who referred to himself as Ausso One then approached his passenger and informed him that they were now going to begin the journey back to the alien home world. Ausso informed him that they were about to travel some 163,000 light years. Just to put things into perspective, one light year is about 5, 878,625,373,183 miles! With current human technology, traveling even just one light year is completely out of our grasp, let alone 163,000 light years! If Carl the hunter had been an astrophysicist he just might have crapped his pants at this realization!

And incredibly, once the ship fired up its engines, this journey back to Ausso One’s home world took just under ten seconds! The aliens apparently configured some controls, punched a few buttons, and the ship was sent hurtling through space and time, and boom! They were there! Carl was then escorted off of the spaceship and right into the heart of some sort of alien city where the vessel had landed.

Here Carl observed several tall buildings reaching up into the sky, just like

you might find in human cities, except much taller and much more streamlined than in any Earthly urban landscape. As they traversed the alien city streets, Carl noticed what appeared to be a group of human beings standing on a street corner talking amongst themselves.

He was amazed to find members of his own species in this alien environment, but he would soon learn that the aliens here seemed to be expert collectors of wildlife of all kinds—whether elk that they had captured out of Medicine Bow National Forest or a few random members of humanity. Soon after he made these observations, Carl was placed inside some sort of medical observation equipment and his entire body was scanned as Ausso One looked on.

Shortly into this testing, however, the alien abruptly announced that Carl was "Not what we need." Bizarrely, as if he were opening up some inter-dimensional trapdoor, the alien then pulled a lever, and Carl was instantaneously teleported back to Medicine Bow. Although he seemed amazingly cool, calm and collected during the experience, upon his return he had a bit of a nervous breakdown, and once he made it back to civilization he was sent to the hospital as a consequence.

But after the hospital ran a series of tests on the hunter, they discovered that he was in perfect health apart from his rattled nerves. And not only that, the highly nutritious "vitamin" that the alien had given him had managed to clear up every physical ailment he had ever had! His kidney stones were cleared up, and long-damaged lung tissue from a bout of tuberculosis was healed.

The only thing that wasn't healed or otherwise *corrected* was Carl's vasectomy, and in retrospect, Carl has a feeling that this is the very reason that he was rejected by the aliens. He believes that these ETs were attempting to create a kind of wildlife preserve full of humans and other animals from Earth, and the fact that he would not be able to reproduce and breed more humans made him "not what we need" for these decisive little alien conservationists.

The Christian Burial of a Dead Spaceman

There are many skeptics out there who say they will only believe in the alien and UFO mythos if someone can take them to the dead body of an extraterrestrial. Well, if you go to a certain cemetery in Aurora, Texas, there

is a grave, a tombstone and an entire monument for the “dead spaceman” who supposedly crashed to Earth in the 1890s. Occurring during what is known as the “mystery airship” flap, the event actually made the newspapers of the time, which noted that an “airman from another world” had crashed in Aurora, Texas.

According to one of the last surviving witnesses (who died in the 1980s), the airship was a metallic craft that struck a windmill before losing control and slamming down into the ground. Local residents ran to the scene and found one dead occupant in a pile of molten debris. They knew pretty much immediately that this pilot was deceased and decided to give him a good Christian burial. The townspeople gathered and gave the pilot a funeral of sorts, and after dubbing him “the Martian,” they put him to rest.

According to the *Dallas Morning News*, on that day in 1897, at around six in the morning, people working in the fields or otherwise going about their routines found themselves shocked to see a UFO (better known as an airship in those days). This craft was heading north and hovering very low to the ground. The unknown object appeared to be having some sort of mechanical failure, and was on the verge of outright crashing into the ground, when it collided with the windmill of Judge J.S. Proctor.

According to the story, the craft exploded into a massive fireball, completely annihilating the windmill, and the resulting explosion was seen for several miles. As a result of this terrific explosion, debris was scattered all over the ground. It is not clear how many occupants may have originally been on the craft, but the locals who arrived on the scene were only able to find one intact corpse.

But this one corpse was enough for them to realize that this craft and its pilot were most certainly not of this world. Our knowledge of the solar system was still rudimentary at the time, but Mars seemed like the most likely place to find life, and so the townspeople quickly labeled the downed airman a Martian.

It’s a bit hard to separate fact from fiction with this 120-year-old story, but

the official newspaper of the day went on to state that there was some sort of writing in an “alien” script found with the dead pilot. It also claimed that the craft was built with a completely unknown method of metallurgy. By all accounts, in 1897 it was not something the local blacksmith could have cooked up!

After this thought-provoking detail, the newspaper account ends this extraordinary tale with the rather mundane sounding statement that “The pilot’s funeral will take place at noon tomorrow.” And apparently, following this funeral service and burial, this entire story was buried and largely forgotten—that is, until 1973, when researchers rediscovered it and began to investigate the incident and bring it to the attention of a national audience.

First, journalist Bill Case looked into the matter and located a previous owner of the property where the crash occurred, a Mr. Brawley Oates. He soon discovered that Mr. Oates had actually found some strange metallic wreckage buried on his property near where the original crash site was alleged to be. This was in 1945, when he was attempting to seal up his water well; his digging uncovered the unusual artifacts. Not thinking much of it at the time, this former owner of the property simply chucked the hunks of metal back down the well.

The next revelation to occur in this case was when United Press International managed to locate a 91-year-old resident named Mary Evans who remembered her parents being on the scene after the UFO crashed and relaying to her what they saw. Her parents’ testimony very much concurred with the official newspaper report. They stated unequivocally that the pilot of the crashed ship was “not of this world.”

Mary also recalled that the deceased extraterrestrial pilot was indeed buried in the town cemetery. This news generated massive interest, and soon there were several groups demanding that the body of the supposed “downed spaceman” be immediately exhumed. The cemetery association refused, however, and debate over the gravesite would continue. Supposedly the reason the cemetery association has denied access for all of these years is because of an archaic next-of-kin law that stipulates that the next of kin must

be notified before remains are exhumed.

But since the next of kin of this alien is of course nowhere to be found, this creates the perfect excuse for perpetual denial when it comes to potentially uncovering the body of a genuine extraterrestrial. There are still efforts underway to get to the bottom of this mystery, but as of right now, this alien sighting remains unexplained.

Mass Alien Encounter in Zimbabwe

Some people say that encounters with UFOs and aliens are largely a figment of the West's imagination, but events that occurred in the African town of Ruwa, Zimbabwe, on September 16, 1994, show that this couldn't be further from the truth. Ruwa is located some 10 miles from the Zimbabwean capitol of Harare. The focal point of this encounter was a primary education facility called the Ariel School.

Several of the children who attended Ariel were playing on the school grounds when unknown craft began to appear in the sky. This small armada of UFOs seemed able to appear and disappear at will, and as the astonished children ran around the schoolyard trying to keep up with the objects, it almost seemed as if they were playing some sort of game with them. The game abruptly ended when one of the craft decided to make a landing.

Most of the teachers were in a meeting inside the school and managed to miss the sighting, but some 62 children and one adult (a woman who was selling

food at a concession stand on school grounds) saw the entire spectacle. These inquisitive children, dispensing with all fear, actually ran toward the strange craft that had just landed in front of them. As they approached, they saw a diminutive entity emerge from the UFO.

According to the kids who bore witness to it, this alien who emerged from the craft had dark grey skin, a big head on a small neck, and large all-black eyes. And it is these large, spellbinding eyes that it used to communicate with the children. According to these kids, as soon as they made eye contact with the creature, their minds were filled with a flood of images and feelings at such a rapid pace that they could barely comprehend what was happening.

Some have likened this event to a kind of "data dump" in which—to borrow parlance from today's tech-savvy speech—the alien was directly downloading information into the observers' minds. They saw images of an uncertain future and the planet being destroyed by pollution and other side effects of man's technological growth. The being imparted a direct message that they needed to do something to advance man's "spiritual development" in order to offset some of the industrial abuses that were taking place.

But rather than comprehending this as a great message of peace from the ET ambassador who'd landed before them, most of the students at this point were scared out of their minds. They began to cry and ask for help from the only adult on hand, the lady at the concession stand, but she was just as frightened as they were and proceeded to hide in the confines of her store. Another group of students then ran off to alert their teachers inside the school as to what was going on.

But of course, as you could imagine, the teachers dismissed the story as utter nonsense—the workings of overactive imaginations—and refused to believe them, and by the time any of the staff stepped outside to look into the claims, the craft and its alien occupant were already gone. The teachers figured the kids were making up stories, but when they realized just how incredibly distraught some of them were, they didn't know quite what to make of the behavior.

Not knowing what else to do, they canceled classes and shut down the school, sending them all home. The very next day a researcher from the “Mutual UFO Network” arrived on the scene and conducted separate interviews with the children. In addition to asking questions, once they were each isolated, he requested them to draw exactly what they had witnessed the previous day.

To the astonishment of the investigator, all of the children drew the same exact entity without any corroboration or suggestion from their peers, suggesting that they had indeed borne witness to the exact same creature. This event happened back in 1994, but if you ask any of the eyewitnesses about it today, nearly 25 years later, their stories have not changed in the slightest.

The students who witnessed the event at the Ariel School have mostly dispersed to places far removed from Zimbabwe, such as the United States, Canada, and England. But a few decided to remain, and when they were interviewed recently they said that whenever there is a class reunion at Ariel, this still unexplained sighting is the first thing that they are sure to talk about.

Former CIA Agent Plays Mind Games with Aliens

Must of the anecdotal stories we receive in regard to alien sightings have come from average people with mundane lives. Derrel Sims is a different story. He used to work for the very agency that many UFO conspiracy theorists have portrayed as part of the cover up when it comes to aliens: Mr. Sims was once a special agent for the CIA.

But Sims's information on UFOs and aliens comes not so much from his previous work with the CIA as from his own personal experience. You see, Mr. Sims claims that he himself is an abductee. According to Derrel Sims, his

first encounter with aliens occurred when he was a small child in 1952. His childhood home was situated in Midland, Texas.

He had a bedroom located in the back of the house, but there were outside lights attached to a well house immediately behind this room, so Sims was always bathed in dim lighting, allowing him to see easily at night. It was under this dim lighting that he first perceived the alien entity that had mysteriously appeared in the middle of his room. He had spontaneously awakened to see a creature that was all white from head to toe; it was quite literally as white as snow.

The being wasn't wearing any clothing, and its classic alien features of big head, big eyes, small nose and just a slit for a mouth let him know immediately that this visitor was not human. According to Sims, he immediately felt that the fact that he saw the creature was some sort of error or mistake on the being's part; the entity appeared just as shocked and surprised as he was when it saw Sims open his eyes and wake up. It was as if the entity was not prepared for this to happen and had expected him to remain asleep.

After getting over its surprise, the being moved in to correct this glitch by looking directly into Sims's eyes and sending him a telepathic signal that instantly rendered him paralyzed. But although he couldn't move, Sims could still see, and he saw the entity still standing over his completely helpless body. He was now very frightened. Interestingly, if this episode is to be believed, it seems to present itself as the complete opposite of sleep paralysis.

Many critics and detractors of alien abduction accounts—especially those that occur in the middle of the night—have claimed that these are simply particularly vivid dreams coupled with sudden awakening in the full throes of sleep paralysis. You see, the condition known as sleep paralysis happens to all of us. With the exception of some sleepwalkers, we all become temporarily paralyzed while we sleep. This happens as a safeguard, to keep us from acting out our dreams.

Critics of the alien abduction narrative have often attempted to explain

instances of people waking up paralyzed and seeing odd figures at the end of their beds as nothing more than the ramifications of a sudden interruption of this bodily process. But in the case of Sims, he woke up fully able to move, and then the alien creature he observed did something to *make him* paralyzed. He didn't open up his eyes to find himself paralyzed—as is common with sleep paralysis—he woke up fully mobile and was then rendered completely *immobile.*

The entity wasn't done, either. As Sims stared in unblinking, utterly paralyzed horror, the creature actually pulled away the cover that was half covering his face (so much for hiding under the covers) and once again stared deeply into his eyes. As the alien looked him in his eyes, something about his perception of the experience changed. This entity seemed to be directly changing Sims's perception of events. And as the being stared, right before his eyes the creature seemed to change shape, shifting from the frightening alien to a comical and friendly clown!

According to Sims, it was as if it had pulled the most cartoonish and upbeat image it could find right out of his own memory banks, and then superimposed that image onto itself, either to hide its identity or to lessen the fear that Derrel Sims was experiencing (or maybe a combination of both). At any rate, he was now staring directly at Bozo the Clown as he whimsically walked around his bedroom. This action would seem to be an example of an entity directly employing a "screen memory" in order to conceal what was really happening to the abductee.

Sims claims he has experienced odd instances such as this all throughout his life. Sims also maintains that as a CIA agent he dealt with and investigated many others who claimed to have experienced this kind of "sleight of mind" trick. Incredibly, Sims believes this is why so many people are afraid of creepy clowns: because they have experienced an event such as he did, where some overachieving alien attempted to pull the wool over their eyes by employing a screen memory.

Even more telling in the case of Sims, the next morning he was at the breakfast table, with the fragments of his "strange dream about the clown"

already becoming foggy, when he noticed a mark on his body of a type that alien abduction researchers commonly refer to as “scoop marks.” In one of the greatest pieces of anecdotal evidence for the phenomenon, alleged alien abductees from all around the world seem to have these places on their skin where a chunk of flesh has been scooped out.

It literally looks as if someone took a small spoon and scooped out a sample of the tissue, just like you or I would sample some ice cream. Incredibly, as Sims stared down at this strange mark that wasn’t there before, he distinctly heard a voice in his head remark, “You fell and hurt yourself.” It was as if some outside force was programming an excuse in his mind as to where the scoop mark had come from.

Later in his life, after his own alien encounters had long ceased (he claims his last visitation was when he was 17 and they haven’t returned since), Sims claims to have learned how to use the aliens’ techniques in hypnotic mind control and subterfuge against them. Incredibly, he claims that he has managed to cause disruption among the ETs themselves by tampering with the minds of their own abductee victims.

A female abductee he met in 1991 volunteered to be his test subject for the psychological warfare he wished to wage against the ETs. Sims, knowing full well that aliens routinely scan the minds of their subjects, wanted to throw a monkey wrench in their system by implanting an artificial memory that they would have no way to account for. He therefore used the power of hypnotic suggestion to implant a completely false memory and buried it in her subconscious.

This woman would not be able to consciously recall or access this memory herself, but the ETs would pick it up during one of their routine mind scans and have no idea where it came from. Sims claims that he also gave the woman a post-hypnotic suggestion that would cause her to wake up out of the alien-induced trance as soon as this memory was accessed. According to the female abductee, the suggestion worked. She became fully awake in the middle of her ordeal and shouted at the aliens, “Derrel knows what you are doing!”

According to this woman, the aliens seemed so perturbed that they couldn’t account for what was happening that they seemed to be on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Sims contends that while this may seem like a minor incident, to be able to disrupt and manipulate the alien protocol even in the slightest degree was a big deal. They had never experienced interference like this before and didn’t know what to make of it. Derrel Sims felt as if he had finally struck back at the entities in retaliation for all the years of stress they had caused him as a young man; he had given them some stress of their own to deal with.

The Reed Family’s Unexplained Encounters

The Reed family’s encounters with aliens span several generations, as well as several states. The first encounter occurred in the late 1960s in

Massachusetts, and the most recent took place in Brownsburg, Indiana, in 2009. The Reed family's unexplained alien sightings were actually made a part of official Massachusetts history in 2015 and are now being touted as the only UFO incident officially recorded as a "historically significant and true" event.

The Reed family's strange legacy with UFOs began in 1966 when brothers Thom and Mathew were getting ready to go to sleep in their bunk beds and a luminous ball of light floated right through their window. There was a change in the atmosphere as soon as this light emerged. It seemed to be statically charged, and deep worry, fear, and dread began to consume the two brothers as they sat in their bunk beds; and they knew that they were being watched.

They were just small children of 6 and 4 years old respectively, so they really didn't know what to make of what they were seeing. The best thing they knew to do at the time was to close their eyes, pull the covers over their heads, and hope the strange apparitions would go away. After a few moments of seeming to scan their entire room and the adjoining hallway, the orbs finally did leave—but their presence was just a precursor of what was to come.

It would seem in retrospect that these orbs were some sort of probes that were scouting and surveying the home. And two days later, that survey bore its fruit. Right around 9 PM, when the two brothers were about to go to sleep, they saw two rapid flashes of blue light, as if a camera flash had gone off twice in quick succession. The brothers looked into the hallway, and right at the top of the stairs they saw two alien beings standing and looking back at them.

As we've already seen, this method of transport seems to be a common theme in accounts of alien encounters; apparently it is a teleportation mechanism of some sort. After emerging into their home in this fashion, these entities led the Reed brothers outside and into an empty field on the outskirts of the property. They were made to walk in a straight line with Thom in front and Mathew following behind.

Thom recalls constantly looking over his shoulder to keep track of his little brother's whereabouts, but once he was about 20 feet from the UFO, he could no longer see his brother when he looked back. Thom then turned back toward the craft to see one solitary alien standing in front of it, and he felt that he was being asked to walk towards this creature. As Thom did so, he felt an odd sensation of calmness.

Once inside the ship, Thom was relieved to see his brother standing just a few feet away in a winding passageway. His brother Mathew waited there while Thom was led to another room. In this room was a giant flat screen on the wall. The screen came to life with images of space, including several galaxies. Oddly, these galaxies were shown to converge together like a shoe; they just moved and morphed until they formed what looked unmistakably like a tennis shoe.

The galaxies then dispersed, and the image of a giant willow tree surrounded by water filled the screen in their place. Thom Reed had no idea what the significance of these images was, but the aliens seemed to insist that it was somehow important. During this incident, there was no medical examination, as is usually common in alien encounters. The main purpose seemed almost like some sort of bizarre introduction or orientation. But an orientation for what? Shortly after a tour of the craft, the two boys were safely returned to their beds.

After this introductory session, the aliens seem to have shelved their findings and taken a year off. The next encounter occurred almost exactly one year later, in 1967. During this encounter the two boys had again just gone to bed, and their mother had checked up on them, strangely double-checking the window as if she feared someone would come in, before leaving the brothers by themselves.

Thom and Mathew talked briefly before they saw a strange blue light emanating from the very window that their mother had seemed so inexplicably concerned about. This light then shot through the window in a blinding flash and hit Thom right in the chest. In the very next instant Thom was gone. Mathew, incredibly alarmed by this disappearing act, jumped off

the bunk bed and started screaming and crying over the unknown fate of his brother.

He ran into his mother's room and told her that Thom was missing. His mother, already woken up by the commotion, then went with Mathew to look through the house for Thom. While they were in the midst of their search, they heard a loud crashing sound and Mathew seemed to vanish into thin air as well. Completely horrified, their mother was now frantically searching for *two* missing kids.

Their mother then woke up their grandmother, and they proceeded to search each and every square inch of the property looking for Thom and Mathew. However, this search would be futile since, if their story is to be believed, both children had been teleported directly onto the alien craft. It is interesting to note that during the first abduction, their alien captors had to come into the house and walk the boys all the way to the ship, yet by the second encounter a year later they could easily beam them right aboard.

Some alien theorists have contended that in order for the ETs to teleport people into their craft they must first be implanted with special transponders —the classic "alien implant"—which are able to act as receivers for the ET technology on the craft, enabling the targets to be beamed right onboard. The alien implant must be in place in order for this to happen; hence, the first encounters always involve the subjects being physically walked out to the vessel. They can only be beamed up later by way of the implant.

At any rate, Thom says that it was after the alien entities seemed to be having a particularly difficult time with him that they brought his brother onboard in an effort to get Thom to cooperate. Thom claims that he couldn't focus on the tasks the aliens wished him to do because he kept crying for his brother, and then like magic—Boom!—his brother materialized right onto the vessel.

Thom was then brought into a separate room and examined while his brother was left standing right where he had arrived. The aliens became fixated on his cleft foot (they had apparently never seen this before). Thom was then led around the craft and subjected to various procedures before they were both

dropped off in the back of the family property.

There they were, situated about 15 feet apart, staring each other in the face in a state of quiet and fearful shock. There frantic mother found them frozen like statues in this horrific state. She ran up to them, and after a round of crying and hugging on all sides, managed to pull them back from the psychological brink that they had been taken to.

Then, like any mother would, she made sure that they were warm and dry and brought them inside for refreshments. Thom drank orange juice while his brother was given a glass of soda. It was then that Thom noticed his brother idly playing with a bottle opener—and that it was reacting strangely to his person.

He would place it on its edge, and then he would merely point at the metal with his index finger and it would flip up in the air on its back. Thom called to his mother for her to witness this feat. Upon seeing this, an extremely worried look came across her face. She led the boys to the living room couch, where they promptly fell asleep.

The next encounter would involve more than just the two brothers; it would involve the entire family. Thom, Mathew, their mother Nancy and their grandmother were all traveling back from a horse show when they noticed a huge UFO trailing their vehicle. This event occurred on Labor Day of 1969, and there were several people off from school and work in the general area who—at least in some fashion—witnessed the event. Thom says the pursuing object was so large that it looked like a “flying strip mall.”

The entire craft was covered in windows, and red and white lighting pulsed from it. They were crossing the Sheffield Bridge, and Thom recalls that at the time he was busy in the backseat eating Atomic Fireballs (remember those?) and his grandma was reminding him not to give his brother any so he wouldn’t choke. It was after this mundane childhood exchange, as the car traveled over the bridge, that they first noticed the object.

Soon thereafter everything seemed to become ominously quiet, and they felt

that strange charged feeling in the air that always seemed to serve as their early-warning system that an alien abduction was about to take place. The car came to a stop on the side of the road, as if it were programmed to do so. In a blinding flash, the whole carload of family members was then transferred up to the hovering craft. Thom recalls arriving in a room that looked like a huge hangar of some sort.

He was then led by the arm by a couple of classic “grey alien” type entities to another room and made to sit on a metal table. As strange as it sounds, here he was greeted by a different kind of being that reminded him of an ant in its shape. It had a humanoid head, but its body was very insect-like, tapering off in a teardrop torso. From this torso sprang appendages that looked similar to bamboo sticks.

Two of these appendages seemed to constitute the creature’s main legs and terminated in what Thom describes as “elephant-like” feet. But the other four appendages ended in what could only be described as human-like hands. Thom believes that the entity he encountered was somehow manufactured, almost like a genetically engineered robot, created for the sole purpose of carrying out examinations and procedures on specimens (such as himself) brought aboard the craft.

This is a theme that many abductees concur with, suggesting that there are several “working drone” type beings that are created to do the tedious busy work of abductions for other aliens. Despite its businesslike bedside manner, Thom found himself to be particularly frightened of this creature, and as soon as it took its huge black eyes off of him, he jumped off the table and ran out of the room.

In most of Thom’s encounters with the aliens, he seems to have been able to move, which is in contrast to most other alien abduction accounts in which the abductee is always rendered paralyzed. It is unclear if his captors viewed the child as less of a threat, and so didn’t bother immobilizing him, or if these aliens just happened to do things a little bit differently, but Thom was usually able to move in these early encounters.

And once he got off that table, he ran out into the hallway as fast as he could and headed toward what he thought was the sound of human voices. Quick on his feet, he pounded down the corridor as he heard what he could now make out as the voice of his mother. It sounded like she was praying. He was halfway down the hall, heading in her direction, when some additional alien entities emerged and escorted him back to the room he had just fled from.

This time, after setting him back up on the table, the creatures fiddled with some controls and an enclosure actually dropped down from the ceiling, trapping him inside as if he were a bug in a jar. Thom says that this newfound cage had such amenities as holes in the side for ventilation, and even—as bizarre as it sounds—boxes of what appeared to be raisins on a raised platform on the left side.

Even though the aliens wanted to lock the rambunctious youngster up like an animal, they apparently didn't want him to go hungry! Thom's recollection of what transpired gets a little bit foggier from here, and the next thing he knew he was back in the car, which was parked on the side of the road. But the aliens had apparently made a mistake, because they had placed him in the driver's seat.

He then looked over to find his mother—who should have been the driver—slumped over in the passenger seat and his brother curled up in the fetal position in the backseat. The aliens seemed to have goofed on the seating arrangements, and Thom realized that his grandmother wasn't even in the car. He then looked out the windshield and saw his grandmother aimlessly wandering down the road. She had apparently been dropped just outside of the vehicle.

Thom jumped out of the car and ran after her, eventually managing to coax her back to the vehicle. The shaken family then simply drove home in silence, not speaking a word about what had transpired. But despite the initial silence, many aspects of this abduction would later be corroborated by several UFO sightings in the exact location that the Reed family encountered the craft. It was highly documented all across the Eastern Seaboard, but the smoking gun would actually come many years later and farther west, in

Brownsburg, Indiana.

It was on March 30, 2009, that Thom's younger brother Matt, now an Indiana resident, along with their aging mother, went to see a movie with a friend in the suburb of Avon, on the west side of Indianapolis. Matt was recently divorced, and outings such as this were a much-needed break from his busy and stressful life. After the movie, Matt dropped off his friend around 10:30 at night, and then proceeded to drive back to his own home, cutting through the open countryside back to Brownsburg.

It was then that he noticed an orange ball of light right in the middle of the road. This light immediately struck a nerve with Mathew. It reminded him of the strange experiences he and his older brother Thom had during childhood in which glowing orbs would appear immediately before their encounters with extraterrestrials. Fearing that something he had long submerged in the recesses of his past was coming to confront him once again, Matt began to go into a full-blown panic attack right there in the car.

There was then a blinding flash, and somehow Matt found himself standing outside of his car, which was now parked on the side of the road. One second he was driving down the isolated stretch of road, and the next he was standing outside of his car for no apparent reason. Bewildered and confused, he opened up the car door and leaned inside the vehicle. After a few red splashes dropped down on his steering wheel and dashboard, he realized that his nose was profusely dripping blood.

Grabbing his nose to stop the flow, he ducked out of the car and looked down at his feet to find them covered in mud as if he had been walking in the muddy fields outside. He looked to his watch and saw that it was already after midnight, meaning that about an hour and a half had somehow elapsed between him dropping off his friend at 10:30 PM and then spontaneously finding himself standing on the side of the road after midnight.

He was terrified, and he raced home as fast as he could. Once he got there, he found his mom watching television and told her quite simply, "Mom, I think it's starting again." The fact that the Reed family had encountered

extraterrestrials in the past was not a secret, and the family and much of their East Coast community had openly acknowledged that something very strange had happened to the Reeds on a few occasions. Now this strange aspect of their past, after all these years, had seemingly followed them all the way to Indiana.

Matt had spent the last forty-some years trying to forget about the strange occurrences of his childhood. He had moved to the Indianapolis area back in 1996 for a successful business venture with an auto-racing group associated with the Indianapolis 500 race track. He had married, had children, and built up an entirely normal existence. Now, for whatever reason, the same beings that had frightened him as a child had returned and were accosting him again as a fully grown, middle-aged adult.

He had hoped to leave the strangeness of his past behind, and had almost forgotten about the entities that had harassed him in his youth. But they hadn't forgotten about him, and now they seemed ready to make up for lost time. Mathew was terrified and didn't know who to turn to. It was his mother who advised him to contact the one person who would understand what he was going through more than anyone else: his brother Thom.

In regard to the strange incidents of their childhood, these two brothers had long stood in stark contrast to each other. Whereas Matt wished to bury the incidents and forget all about them, Thom wished to bring them out into the open and explore them in more detail. This difference in opinion had led to the two brothers cutting off communication with each other for much of their adult lives. Even though Matt knew full well that there were things in his childhood that he could not explain, he didn't want to hear Thom talking about that "alien crap" and would just as soon forget all about it.

But now that he knew the entities had returned, Thom was the only one in the world that he could really talk to about it. Thom was intrigued, and insisted that his brother report the incident to MUFON (Mutual UFO Network) in order to bring trained professionals in the field to the case. A month later, in April, Matt received a visit from MUFON field investigator Stewart Hill, who drove down to investigate the case directly.

After a brief interview with the hesitant Mathew, Stewart went outside and conducted tests in order to find out whether Matt's vehicle had been subjected to radiation. Stewart then took a compass and walked it around the vehicle. This was in order to detect any changes in magnetism—and sure enough, the compass seemed to gravitate unnaturally toward the back of the car, as if a kind of magnetic field had been generated right on top of the rear of the vehicle.

Stewart then proceeded to collect more physical evidence by scraping mud from Matt's truck as well as the shoes that he had worn that night. As a result of Matt's personal testimony, and the evidence that he compiled, the field investigator left Matt's home that day with the distinct impression that something highly unusual had happened to him. Matt would later go into further detail with investigators about just how unusual his encounter was, detailing some recollections that had emerged of being brought onboard an alien ship that night.

He claims that he was subjected to examinations that included sharp instruments being stuck into his chest and biological samples being removed. And perhaps even more incredibly, Matt, who has a license to carry a concealed firearm, specifically recalls reaching for his gun only to find the holster empty, as if the ETs had temporarily put it away somewhere for safe keeping.

The next memory that came flooding back was of standing on the floor of the craft while an entity held out a black box in front of him. Matt tried to reach out and grab the box, but the ET quickly pulled it back from him. Matt mentally asked the being, "What do you want me to do?" He then felt compelled to extend his arm with his palm turned upwards; now the creature was apparently ready to hand him the box.

But without a full hypnotic regression to retrieve the memories, these remain just fragments of disjointed memory in his mind. Matt is still not too keen on digging any deeper into his family legacy of unexplained sightings. And since the attention he generated in 2009, he has chosen to grow silent once

again.

He has since left Brownsburg and relocated to Peoria, Illinois, where he hopes to live the rest of his life in peace—peace from both the curious human onlookers who have relentlessly hounded him since he came forward and the curious extraterrestrials that have haunted his family for generations.

Conclusion: Still Unexplained?

The world has had over a century's worth of unexplained sightings of UFOs and their alien occupants. With all of these years of eyewitness testimony, it makes you wonder: are we any closer to solving this much-discussed enigma? Perhaps an even better question is, do we even want to solve the riddle that these alien encounters present?

As strange as it may sound, some have posited the theory that the best defense of humanity and human society in the face of extraterrestrial incursion is flat-out denial. If this is the case, the World Government that UFO buffs frequently claim to be covering up information on extraterrestrials is doing an excellent job. The many years of stonewalling and absurd explanations for extraordinary events have done much to assuage our egos and protect our sacred place in the universe.

If we have to believe that a UFO the size of a football field hovering over Washington, DC, is nothing more than swamp gas, then so be it. At least it helps us to sleep a little easier at night and not think too hard, or question too deeply the implications of not being alone in the universe.

But if you are among the rare few, such as those presented in this book, who have been forced to come to grips with non-human intervention in their everyday lives, denial is not a luxury you can afford. For them, the mystery may still be unexplained, but the fear and upheaval that these events usually leave in their aftermath are not in question.

About the Author

Conrad Bauer is passionate about everything paranormal, unexplained, mysterious, and terrifying. It comes from his childhood and the famous stories his grandfather used to tell the family during summer vacation camping trips. He vividly remembers his grandfather sitting around the fire with new stories to tell everyone who would gather around and listen. His favorites were about the paranormal, including ghost stories, haunted houses, strange places, and paranormal occurrences.

Bauer is an adventurous traveler who has gone to many places in search of the unexplained and paranormal. He has been researching the paranormal and what scares people for more than four decades. He also loves to dig into period of history that are still full of mysteries, being an avid reader of the mystic secret societies that have mark history and remain fascinating and legendary throughout the times. He has accumulated a solid expertise and knowledge that he now shares through his books with his readers and followers.

Conrad, now retired, lives in the countryside in Ireland with his wife and two dogs.

Appendix A: Further Reading and Reference

Here in the final section of this book, I wanted to present you with a special appendix containing all of the books and articles that were utilized during the research for this book. I hope you find these sources as enriching and thought-provoking as I did when I was writing this book.

The World's Greatest UFO & Alien Encounters

For anyone to claim that their book is the greatest of anything may strike us as hubris, but even if this book isn't the greatest compilation of UFO and alien encounters, it comes pretty darn close. From the most famous encounters such as Allagash and Betty Andreasson, to lesser known instances of ET interaction, this book really runs the gamut.

Secret Life. David M. Jacobs

This is a classic book written by one of the early heavyweights when it comes to the phenomenon of alien abduction. In this book Dr. Jacobs takes firsthand accounts of interaction with ETs and challenges us to consider that for some, there may very well exist a "secret life" hidden from the general public in which they engage in these extraordinary encounters.

Sight Unseen: Science, UFO Invisibility, and Transgenic Beings. Budd Hopkins and Carol Rainey

In this fascinating book, veteran investigator Budd Hopkins and fellow researcher Carol Rainey tackle some of the procedural and mechanical aspects of the UFO and alien phenomenon. Using the firsthand testimony of those who have experienced it, they speculate on how the ETs use their technology to interact with us and our world.

Dimensions: A Casebook of Alien Contact. Jacques Valle

In this classic book, we hear from one of the most famous UFO researchers to ever consider the concept of alien visitation. Jacques Valle presents several accounts of ET interaction and posits his own personal theories and findings in this comprehensive casebook.

Alien Contact: The First Fifty Years. Jenny Randles

This book, written in 1997, counts the Roswell Crash of 1947 as the first case of full-blown alien contact. The book then highlights all of the most infamous cases of supposed ET contact that occurred during the fifty-year span from 1947 to 1997. It's a fascinating read.

Is there Life out There? The Search for Habitable Exo Planets. Sara Seager

This book takes a look at the latest science involved in the search for life and also tackles the question of what discovery of that life might mean for an unsuspecting humanity.

www.ufocasebook.com
This site covers just about every important UFO case known to man, and is well worth a look.

www.ufodigest.com
This is another great resource for information on some of the most unexplainable sightings and encounters.

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